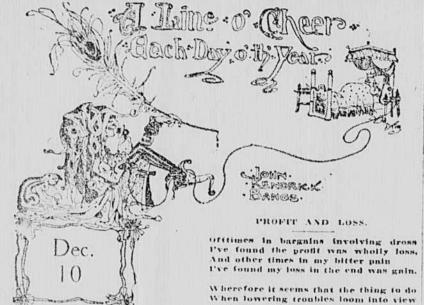
Interest to Every Woman



is to see what use we can put 'em to, And turn the losses that there impend into some kind of a dividend!



THE CHRISTMAS WORK-BAG

If your Christmas work bag is still puffed out with unfinished gifts, it is time that you went seriously to work to empty it. For Christmas is not very far away and Santa Claus must be anxiously waiting for his mortal helpers to get their Christmas gifts fin-lished.

There is still time to make some dainty embroidered gifts, if the pattern chosen to embroider is not too intri-cate. A useful gift is a handkerchief case made of heavy handkerchief linen. It is made in the shape of an envelope, about six inches square. To make this case cut a strip of linen six inches wide case cut a strip of lines six inches wide and affecen inches long. Itound or point one end, beginning the curve or point three inches from the end. Bind this end and the straight end both with white wash ribbon. Then embroider either an elaborate or a simple de-sign on the flap. A monogram or a wreath of flowers is quite enough em-broidery, if your time is limited. Now Wherefore it seems that the thing to do inches from the straight end and crease it. Bind the raw edges together with ribbon to make a pocket or envelope, and turn the embroidered flap down. Fasten it with a button and button-

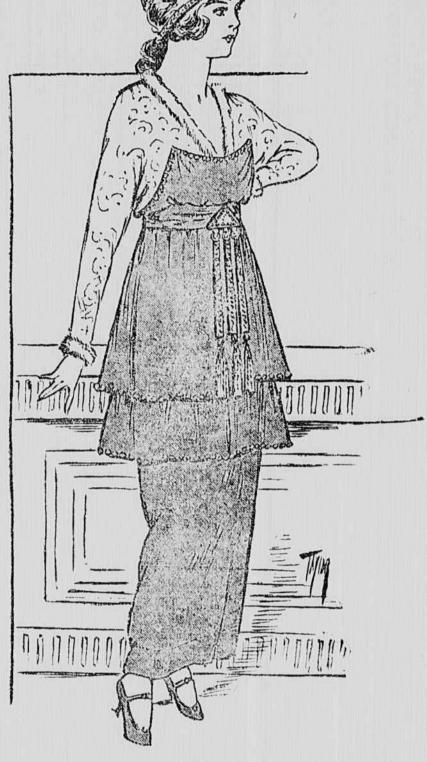
HOUSEHOLD HINTS

It is sensible and convenient to have large pockets in your apron when goning about putting the bouse in order place at time or any out-of-the place at time or any out-of-the place at the pocket and put away at leisure.

To clean suche shoes, first stuff the shoes with soft paper; get a sauger full of spicits of turpentine; amply with a saturated clean rag; rub until the rag becomes quite black, then get a fresh plece and continue until the shoes are clean.

When towels become dingy looking, cover with cold water, in which are dissolved shavings of pure white scap and pluce of a lemon. Place the formulation of the large of pure white scap and pluce of a lemon. Place the formulation of the large of potatoes in the bottom, then a layer of bread crumbs; then another layer of potatoes. Base on the head of the stove and allow to come slawly to a boil. Rinse in tepfd water, then in bluewater. They dry in the open air.

thing that a woman can make for a man who travels about a little is a clean collar bag. To make this cut two circles of stiff cardboard, about six inches across. Cover one side of each of these with a circle of tan linea, drawing the edges of the linear linen, drawing the edges of the linen circle securely over the cardboard with stout thread. Then cut a strip of linen twenty-four inches long and ten inches wide. Join the ends in a seam. Gather it about the bottom and draw the thread up so that it just fits around the cardboard disks. Sew it on one disk, overhanding it neatly, with the taw edge toward the uncovered side of the cardboard. Then put the other cardboarddisk inside the big, linen side up, and press it neatly over the raw edges of the sides of the bag. Fasten it securely with a few stitches.



was. But I deceived by the State of No. you did not deceive mee's be get gets.

"There are other things, too. I shall not speak of them, except to repeat that I have not done anything clee in all my life that I should be ashanded what she meant.

Again he stroked her hair. "I am sure of that," he was trik.

"My mother was Kitty Giyan, the actress. My father, a younger son, fell in love with her. They were married in love with her. They were married in love with her. They were married and he was brave as in the service, and he was brave as in the service, and he was brave as the first can karrisons, and I was born there. Then to India. Then back to London, where an aunt had died, leaving my father quite a confortable fortune. But it is not the end, after he had spundered the fortune. My mother made no effort to compel him to provide for her or for me. She was proud. She was furt. To-day he is in India, xill in a furth of the compel him to provide for her or for me. She was proud. She was furt. To-day he is in India, xill in a furth of the provide of the part of the fortune. My mother made no effort to compel him to provide for her or for me. She was proud. She was furt. To-day he is in India, xill in a furth of the sarries of invalidism. During those years for invalidism. During those years of invalidism. During those years of invalidism. During those years of invalidism. During those years fairly well equipped for work a season and a hir! I was in the chouse, a fairly well equipped for work a fairly well equipped for work and the west bravely on. "Toy order with a serious, steaded and the west bravely on." The said her from the Internoval of the surface of invalidism, During those years fairly well equipped for work and the fairly invalidism. During those years fairly well equipped for work and the fairly invalidation of the portion o

HOLLOW OF HER HAND

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.
Challis Wrandall is found dead in a road-house. His widow, accidentally meeting the girl. Herty Castleton, who had necompanied him to the inn the preceding night, be moved to effect her a house. After a year abroad the two women return and take up their abode at Mrs. Wrandall's country place. Lessie Wrandall, the dead mans brother, falls deeply in love with the girl and proposes to Handol in the clear mans brother. His friend want of the minder artist, but he tells no one. Smith, a private detective engaged by the Wrandall, the fall for a price. Mr. Wrandall, the fall for a price. Mr. Wrandall, the fall for a price. Mr. Wrandall, the fall for a price of the murder, suspects with their or liked over the telephone with her at lor a price. Mr. Wrandall, the fall of a price of the murder. The bleuth prepared his falled, who have the dead over the telephone with her at lor a price. Mr. Wrandall, the fall of a price of the murder. The bleuth prepared his falled, when the word in the single hat proposed to the proposed to the murder. The bleuth prepared his head of the murder, the fall of the murder, the fall of the murder, the fall of the murder. The bleuth prepared his man declares his love for the girl and though she your and boath start out for a walk with love singing in their hearts. The man declares his love for the girl and though she your at the fall of the murder of the murder. The bleuth prepared his house of the murder of the

against his breast. Her blue eyes were swimming.

"Just this once, just this once," she murmured with a sob in her voice. Her hand stole upward and caressed his brown cheek and throat. Tears of joy started in his eyes—tears of exquisite delight.

"Good God, Hetty, I—I can't do without you," he whispered, shaken by his passion. "Nothing can come between us. I must have you always like this," "Che sara, sara," she sighed, like the breath of the summer wind as it sings in the trees.

The minutes passed and neither spoke. His rapt gaze hung upon the glossy crown that pressed against him so gently. He could not see her eyes, but somehow he felt they were tightly shut, as if in pain.

I love you, lifety. Nothing can matter," he will show us the said, after a long slience; "I understand this much, along slience; "I understand this much, alon